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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1909.

HOW ORGANIZED GAME PRESERVES WILL HELP OUR FARMERS.

Dr. T. J. Stanley, of Hanover county, suggests that the farmers and land-owners of Virginia organize in groups to form game preserves. The organizations will then be in position to offer hunting privileges to sportsmen at a regular rate, and the proceeds will be distributed among the individual land-owners according to their acreage. The suggestion is an admirable one, would be profitable to the farmers and the State alike, and should be pushed and encouraged in every way possible.

How much strength there is behind the present campaign to weaken the present too-weak game laws of Virginia we do not know. That propaganda should have been beaten before it started, and we unreservedly believe that it was and is. There is nothing behind it but selfishness, undiluted and rampant. But the men engaged in it are acute and plausible. They go to the farmer as his warm friend and disinterested Nestor. These birds, they say, were hatched on your land, feed on your land, live on your land. They belong to you. Why should you be deprived of them simply to let some "city sport" come down later on and have the fun of blowing away at them? The farmer scratches his head and becomes convinced that he is an ill-used person.

Yet the answer to the propagandist's question is exceedingly simple. One reason why the farmer should not turn over his fields to the pothunters—we say nothing of the high ground of serving the State—is that sooner or later they will kill off his game entirely. They will entirely destroy a potential source of revenue for him. They will wipe out his principal experience elsewhere shows how sure and certain these results are. On the other hand, experience shows that under wise restrictive laws, the game increases and multiplies. The farmer's principal is enhanced, enabling him to earn a steady revenue. Under a splendid system of laws and wardens, there is more game in the State of Maine to-day than at any time in many years. Yet 1,000 head of deer were shipped out of the State last year, to say nothing of moose, caribou and much smaller game. By conserving the wealth that nature gave him, the farmer can greatly increase that wealth; and there is no other way under heaven in which he can increase it.

The other reason why every land-owner in Virginia should turn a deaf ear to the arguments of the game butchers is that he has a much more profitable use for his game. This is in selling out hunting privileges. As Dr. Stanley truly says, there is no money for the farmer in pothunting. What profits there are in that business go into other pockets. No farmer whose time is worth much can afford to give it to tramping the fields hunting for birds. But the men who occasionally hunt birds for the sport of it will be only too glad to pay, and pay extremely well, for permission to shoot through those same fields, when protected and preserved. For the game they kill they will pay far more than the farmer would get for the same game from the commission merchants. By associating together in groups to form preserves, our farmers can form connections with a class of men who are accustomed to spending money freely. Virginia is closer to the big Eastern cities than any other Southern State, and Virginia land-owners are in position to build up a very profitable business in this way.

The Times-Dispatch earnestly hopes that the coming Legislature will find time to develop and strengthen our whole system of game protection. Thus it will put Virginia more fully in line with the enlightened movement which is now sweeping over the country. That it will pay the slightest attention to the pleas of selfish persons who want to set the State's face in the opposite direction is simply unthinkable.

CHAIRMAN ELLYSON'S EXCELLENT WORK.

Efficient and deserving of praise without stint has been the work of Chairman Elyson and the State Democratic Committee in meeting the emergency created by the death of Mr. Eggleston after the printing of the ballots. One hundred and twenty-eight thousand pieces of mail have gone out from Mr. Elyson's office since the committee met a week ago to-night. Sixty thousand circular letters have gone to Democratic voters in the State. Each of these enclosed a "guide," or dummy ballot, showing exactly how the voter is to mark his official ballot in order to vote for all the Democratic candidates, and each especially warned him not to strike out the name of J. D. Eggleston through confusion with the late D. Q. Eggleston. This latter is one of the incidental awkwardnesses of the situation. Fifteen hundred rubber stamps,

bearing the name of the new Democratic candidate for Secretary of the Commonwealth, B. O. James, have been distributed—one to every voting place in the State. A few hundred more letters are to go out now, arranging for workers in every precinct to assist and instruct the voters, and the tremendous work is done.

From the naming of the new candidate to the last detail of impressing his name upon the voters of the whole State, the party managers have discharged their duties admirably. They have not forgotten or overlooked anything. It only remains now for the rank and file to do its part as well. It only remains for the Democratic voters to give the whole ticket a thumping majority and to see to it that the name of B. O. James runs abreast of the best of them.

"POLITICATING" MAGAZINES.

McClure's Magazine makes a radical departure from traditions in its class of periodical by taking an aggressive hand in a partisan political campaign. The innovation opens up a vista which we find rather appalling. Shall we soon be reading advertisements like this—"Read the Century's Doubled-Editorial 'Down With Bannard'." "The Review of Reviews—Now Out: 'Scotch Flegheimer for Sheriff,' by Editor Albert Shaw (Roosevelt's friend)." "Hearst for the Supreme Court in Peckham's place—Snappy Reading in the November Scientific American."

Most of the McClure's article, it is fair to say, is only a calm statement of facts unhappily too well authenticated. Since its publication, Congressman William S. Bennett, member of a congressional commission which has been investigating the so-called "white slave" traffic—that name is rather a misnomer, by the way—and Assistant Attorney-General Edwin W. Sims, who has for several years been conducting a similar investigation for the Federal government, have both testified to the essential accuracy of the article. It is not until its concluding paragraphs that its politicizing purposes show through. The closing sentences tell us that the only way to stop the traffic is to beat Tammany. Why the traffic has not been stopped with Jerome district attorney for eight years and with no Tammany police commissioner since Devery, this analyst does not attempt to explain.

The furore which the "white slave" article has kicked up in the metropolis is a good deal of surprise in the provinces. A far more interesting political suggestion than "beat Tammany" is offered in a lengthy editorial in the same magazine by its proprietor, S. S. McClure. Mr. McClure urges that the way to solve New York's ills is to put the city under a commission government with full powers. He nominates the following members of the proposed commission: Mayor, Theodore Roosevelt; Commissioner of Finance, J. Pierpont Morgan; Commissioner of Police, General Leonard Wood; Commissioner of Public Works, William G. McAdoo; Commissioner of Law, Senator Elihu Root.

A pretty formidable array of talent, is it not? The commission system, accidentally turned up by the emergency needs of a Texas city, has made many conquests in its day, but none half so glittering as this. The magazine suggestion will not be entertained seriously anywhere just now, but the time may come when it will be. There is no doubt that a fully-empowered commission made up of men like these could make New York the best governed large city in the world.

INJUDICIOUS AGITATION OF THE OYSTER QUESTION.

If an investigator were seeking an object lesson in how not to make an effective protest he would have to look no further than the oyster convention recently held in Newport News. The published proceedings of that gathering show a prejudice and want of understanding that will be the tongs' worst enemies in future legislation. Here was manifest no spirit of conciliation, no willingness to compromise, no inclination to look at the problem in its broader aspects. A committee was finally appointed to draft a petition to the next Assembly, insisting upon the maintenance of the Baylor Survey in its entirety. This will be a direct challenge both to the planters and to those who are considering the larger interests of the State. The tongs will be forced to fight the question on the strength of a 20-year-old survey.

The fundamental un wisdom of this position is perfectly plain. This is not a moral question; it involves no surrender of principle. It is simply a question how best to serve the interests of all parties concerned, with particular regard for the permanent welfare of the State's great industry. Under these circumstances an unwillingness to compromise damages the cause of the tongs at the outset.

But aside from this, the tongs took their position at a peculiarly unfortunate time. A satisfactory agreement seemed almost in sight. Commissioner Lee had expressed his willingness to lease certain grounds to the planters, with which the latter, there was every reason to believe, would have been fully content. Had this compromise been effected the greater part of the State's natural rocks might have been kept open to tongs, without the present uncertainty and ceaseless agitation.

Furthermore, the tongs declared war at a moment when the need of revised oyster legislation was being graphically shown. Just a few days after they adjourned the Census Bureau issued a statement showing how Virginia's oyster stock had decreased during the last few years. In round numbers, there was last year a shortage of 2,500,000 bushels over the catch of 1904, with a consequent money loss of \$1,100,000. Few realized that our injudicious methods

of bearing the name of the new Democratic candidate for Secretary of the Commonwealth, B. O. James, have been distributed—one to every voting place in the State. A few hundred more letters are to go out now, arranging for workers in every precinct to assist and instruct the voters, and the tremendous work is done.

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A SUPERHEATED CAMPAIGN.

The New York mayoralty campaign is closing in a roar of invective. It cannot be denied that Judge Gaynor, who could have used a campaign manager throughout to advantage, has borne and is bearing his full part in this rattle and blaze of philippics. He has a vocabulary of marvelous pungency, and he has used it freely and incessantly. But he has met his peers in the press of the other side.

The New York Evening Post of Tuesday—the latest issue yet to arrive—"reluctantly" reaches the conclusion that "William J. Gaynor is absolutely unfit to be Mayor"; this, among other reasons, because of his "mental make-up and moral character," his "intellectual perversion and moral defects," and "his talent for outrage." The New York Times of yesterday finds that "Mr. Gaynor writes—and talks—himself down to a lower level than any on which his opponents have placed him." The New York Tribune of yesterday conservatively remarks that Mr. Gaynor has no longer the respect of "any man of intelligence or regard for decency"; that he is beyond belief "dull to the ordinary requirements of decency"; that "he has reduced himself speedily from a respectable figure to the most despicable one that has ever been presented for high office in this city."

The New York Sun of yesterday, in a moody and mystic article which doubtless gratifies its ingrained love for shimmering abuse but rather misses fire otherwise, shoots out a shower of vague observations about "maldorous campaign," "daily humiliation and shame incident to the self-revelation of William J. Gaynor," "illimitable hypocrisy," "indescribable chaos," "the most indecent thing our local politics have seen in recent years," "degradation and humiliation," etc., etc.

All of which is, unquestionably, circumambulating sane. The one point of possible doubt is as to whether the authors of this stuff really believe it all.

Ex-Judge Gaynor is not at all an ideal candidate. At the outset he put himself in a scarcely defensible position in accepting, in the way he did, a nomination from an organization he had for years bitterly assailed. He is an indiscreet man, of high temper, strong will, rather narrow point of view, rather violent assertiveness and wanting in self-control. Undoubtedly he has done things and said things which it would have been better to leave undone and unsaid. But he is a man of incorruptible honesty, of excellent abilities, of perfect independence, of uncommon vigor and virility. He would be quite capable of turning upon whatever machine corruption there is in the organization which nominated him, and using his powers to crush it out—of "fighting Tammany from the inside" as the New York World, his only local newspaper supporter, has steadily urged, and as Mayor Hewitt actually did. In all human probability he will be the next Mayor of New York, and we have no doubt that he will give the city a first-rate administration.

The rigors of a desperate campaign have stung the former judge, hitherto sheltered from such storms, into no little un wisdom of speech. Temperamentally, he leaves a good deal to be desired. But his newspaper enemies have absurdly overreached themselves in attempting to depict him as a ruffianly outcast and moral degenerate.

If Richmond could only bottle up her weather and sell it wholesale to other cities, she would immediately become the greatest jobbing centre in the world.

According to Judge Gaynor's view of the situation, it would have to be "George Kibbe Turner woke up and found himself infamous."

"Taft and prosperity are here," announces the Philadelphia Press. Where? Where?

"SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY."

Drug Men Much Pleased With Receipt Given by Richmond. The term "Southern hospitality" has become a by-word, and there are few who, having traveled below the Mason and Dixon line, have not found in it a convenient expression when narrating their experiences on return—experiences always replete with happy incidents and delightful scenes.

Of course, it is not given to every casual sojourner to meet with its full force. It is impossible for a stranger to have the highest sense of Southern hospitality without experiencing more or less of that innate pleasure born of the cordial treatment which he receives. The members of the National Wholesale Druggists' Association from the North, from the East and from the West, who have just returned from Virginia, have, however, been among the most fortunate who have realized in the most forceful way what "Southern hospitality" is to its fullest measure, and it will be many a long day indeed before the memory of a delightful four days spent in Old Virginia will begin to fade.

We Americans are the lower that woe as the lover's way of wooing, sings the lady in the song; and it is not so much what you do for a person as the way you have of doing it that makes the compliment, but when much is done, and the doing has been in kindness with the highest sense of good taste and sincerity, then one really does realize what hospitality means, and can form at least an idea of the cordial treatment which the people of Richmond to their visitors of the National Wholesale Druggists' Association—Bill, Paint and Drug Reporter.

Borrowed Jingles

POLARITY.
 Did Doctor Cook discover
 The long sought northern pole?
 Did the doctor climb the mountain
 Up to the greatest goal?
 These problems are distressing
 To each truth-loving soul.
 Did Penny flesh the pemican
 That Doctor Cook had found?
 Did Penny bathe the Eskimo
 As Cook had said he did,
 By trading him provisions
 Without the pro quo paid?
 Can we never have a hero
 Pure as ray of light?
 Must the condoning public
 Fall in the soup tureen
 In the bitter controversies
 That rage these two between?
 The end words of the poet,
 The saddest writ by pen,
 With melancholy rhythm
 Recur to us again—
 "For aye, but we have been honest
 It really might have been!"
 —Indianapolis News.

MEREELY JOKING.

Nearing the Goal.
 "How is your society getting along in its efforts to abolish war?"
 "Well, we've offered \$25 for a prize essay."—Louisville Courier-Journal.
Great Expectations.
 "Whom does your baby resemble?"
 "The relative with the most money."—Judge.
In 1920.
 Knicker: "Well, my dear?"
 Mrs. Knicker: "Wipe your wings before you come in the house."—New York Sun.
This Was From New York.
 Mistress: "Bridget, I hope you're not the sort of girl who quits her job?"
 Cook: "No, mum; I'm a regular Depew."—Juck.

Sad Recollections.
 Old Lady (in shoe shop): "Have you felt sugar?"
 Smal Boy Assistant (solemnly): "Yes, ma'am; many a time!"—Comic Out.
Something Lacking.
 Ruger Tatters: "Dere ain't any doubt but hunger is de best sauce."
 Foreigner: "But we haven't got anything ter go with."—Boston Transcript.

MENTIONED IN PASSING.

M. R. TAFT said "politics are," notes the Houston Post, which is quite grammar sharp, by the way. Still, when one remembers the fifty-seven varieties of politics Mr. Taft has encountered since he left Washington, who can blame him?—Washington Herald.

Champ Clark differs from other Missourians in showing how it can be done rather than in insisting on being shown.—Pittsburg Post.

We think the greatest triumph of Mr. Taft's tour is the appearance of the Governor of Texas in a plug hat.—Los Angeles Times.

Stuyvesant may succeed Minister Crane, says a dispatch. Usually the crane gobble the fish.—Philadelphia North American.

When a man admits that you were right and he was wrong, she will probably have some ulterior motive.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ENTER MRS. PANKHURST.

Will Find That Women Are Worst Enemies of Suffragettes.
 The advent of Mrs. Pankhurst, leader of England's militant suffragettes, upon these shores will attract renewed attention to the movement to extend the suffrage to women, which is among the most important politico-social phenomena of the day.

Mrs. Pankhurst will doubtless be given a cordial welcome and an interesting hearing. She will probably have the good sense to recognize that the methods she has espoused in England are not necessary for the success of our cause, and that she will confine herself to the reasonable discussion of the question which she has come to espouse.

There is no denying that her cause is gaining ground in the United States, but it is also meeting with more effective opposition from organizations of the sex in whose interests it is advocated. Associations have sprung up in all parts of the country, and a vigorous campaign is being waged to stay the tide of suffragism. For example, Massachusetts has an association of "moderate" women, and a number of voting age are enrolled, and the object of which is to protest against the efforts of their sisters to involve them in the struggle.

This is as it should be. The question is one for the women to settle between themselves. There will probably be resistance to their demand for suffrage if they come when they are united in urging it. In the meantime we can but urge them to keep their eyes on the prize and not let the problem in their own clubs and societies.

For ourselves we can see no good reason for getting excited over the issue. The hysterical paroxysms of the British public, both male and female, are an unending source of amusement and amusement. We do not know whether to be more amazed at the frantic efforts of the British suffragettes, or at the efforts of the cabinet minister, or at the equally frantic effort of the cabinet minister to elude pursuit. Certain it is that the traditional dignity of the British crown has been cast to the four winds of heaven since the new Amazons set forth on their franchise crusade.

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"HEARS" COLUMN

\$200,000,000
Drake Want Fortune.
SEND AGENT TO ENGLAND
Records, However, Show That Sir Francis Left No Children and Willed His Estate.

BY LA MARQUESE DE FONTENAY.

N the "Garonia," there sailed last week a school teacher of Plainfield, New Jersey, known as Francis Drake, who was claiming for the American heirs the estate of Sir Francis Drake, the great naval hero and explorer of the Elizabethan reign. The estate, said to consist of landed grants to the navigator and of accumulations of rentals, is estimated by the association of which Mr. Dunn is the president at between \$125,000,000 and \$200,000,000. The association is made up of two hundred American alleged descendants of the great Sir Francis Drake. They have in the past employed several agents to push their claims in England. But these agents, while accepting money for their services, do not seem to have fulfilled the expectations of the Drakes, or to have been diligent in their task. That is why Mr. Dunn, president of the association, has now sailed for England to undertake the great work of securing this immense estate for the Drake association here at home.

These claims, which have been kept dangling before the eyes of credulous people in this country for at least forty years, past and present, have been utilized by shyster lawyers and other unscrupulous individuals to swindle scores of people of modest means. It is only a few years since which they could ill afford to lose, are based on the supposition and assertion that Sir Francis Drake left two sons, John and Francis, and that John, who inherited his father's property, and passed it on to his heirs, his branch of the family, however, becoming extinct in 1740, when the property as well as the title should have reverted to the descendants of John, the younger son of the famous navigator. The present claimants, the Association of the United States claim to be the lineal heirs and descendants of this John Drake, and it is on this point that they base their demands.

Died Without Children.

Now, if Mrs. Dunn and her associates will be good enough to consult the English official standard "Peerages," "Baronages," and analogous works, they will find that Sir Francis Drake, and of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, they will be able to assure themselves of the fact, that Sir Francis Drake, although twice married, died without children. By his will, which bears the date of London, 1632, he bequeathed his property to his only son, John Drake, who was then a minor, and still on file to this day at Somerset House, in London, and shown to visitors on payment of a small fee. The will, which is in the hands of the executor, bequeathed his property, consisting of Buckland Abbey, in the County of Devon, to his nephew, Francis Drake, who was then a minor, and still on file to this day at Somerset House, in London, and shown to visitors on payment of a small fee. The will, which is in the hands of the executor, bequeathed his property, consisting of Buckland Abbey, in the County of Devon, to his nephew, Francis Drake, who was then a minor, and still on file to this day at Somerset House, in London, and shown to visitors on payment of a small fee.

On his death the Drake estates comprising Buckland Abbey, near Yelverton, went to his nephew, the second and last Lord Heathfield, of Gibraltar. Lord Heathfield's mother, Anne, was the daughter of Sir Francis Drake, and the first Viscountess of Heathfield, who died in 1740, and was the last of the Drake family. Her son, Thomas, who for his gallant defense of Gibraltar, was created Lord Heathfield, died in 1740, and was the last of the Drake family. Her son, Thomas, who for his gallant defense of Gibraltar, was created Lord Heathfield, died in 1740, and was the last of the Drake family.

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Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Dividing Estates.

My father died and left an estate to his children, which I am one of. I live on the place, keep it in good order and pay the taxes. All of the heirs except myself wish to sell the farm in parcels to keep my share in the place. I am willing to see the property divided, but I am anxious to retain my part with the house on it, as my home. I have paid all the taxes on the place for six years. Can the will of the five children force the sale against my wishes?—MCKINNEY.
 This is a technical question which will depend upon the conditions of your father's will, upon the age of his heirs and upon the executor of the estate. No general answer can be given without the knowledge of all the facts in the case. You had best consult a lawyer at once.

Mrs. Leale Carter in Real Life.

Please tell me the real Mrs. Leale Carter, and where was she born?—STAGE.
 Mrs. Wm. L. Payne. She was born in Lexington, Ky., in 1862.

Quotation From Byron.

Please tell me from what the following lines are taken:
 "Maiden is of man's life a thing apart;
 'Tis woman's whole existence."
 Byron: "Don Juan," stanza 134.

Church of England.

1. Had the church in England always been Roman Catholic before the Reformation?
 2. Can you give me the title of some good work treating on the authenticity of the Scriptures?
 A READER.
 The church in England had always a split and life somewhat distinct and apart from that of the continental church.

School Queries.

John W. Holsinger. Your questions are of a technical character, and can only be answered by the Department of Public Instruction. Write to Hon. J. D. Eggleston, Richmond, Va.

Roosevelt's Report on "Country Life."

What has become of the report made by Roosevelt's commission on "Country Life"?
 This report was formulated and printed. Little effort has been made to circulate it.

Joint Ownership and Deeds.

B buys a farm of C and C's wife refuses to sign the deed. Can she be made to sign? If not, what steps can be taken to get the deed?
 If C's wife has a joint interest in the property involved she cannot be made to sign unless she so desires. The deed will be invalid without her signature.

Fishing in James River.

Is there any law to prevent the use of fishing in James River?

property in Devonshire, since no mention is made by the great admiral in his will of the property which he is being explicitly bequeathed to the son of his brother Thomas; and from that son of his brother Thomas the name of the Drake family has not always in the direct male line, but sometimes through the female line, yet always by virtue of will, deeds of property and patents from the crown, which are perfectly valid in law, and which cannot be upset or set aside by any legal process.

Another point to be taken into consideration by the Drake association is the existence of a law in England which provides that claimants to an estate, who succeed in their claim, are liable to pay the costs of the proceedings thereto, should not be permitted to demand in connection therewith the principal for more than a very limited number of years. The law in England into consideration the fact that in Great Britain the major portion of the property of the nobility and gentry is held in fee simple, and that the right of a man to be spent in one way or another in improvements of the same; hence that it would be unjust to expect a man to spend his entire fortune in the maintenance of a claim, which would be the case if the claimant were to succeed in his claim.

There is so much swindling done in this country in connection with the claims of the Drake family, and the pretensions of landed property in Great Britain as this Drake association, that the widest kind of publicity should be given to exposures such as that which I have made above.

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STATE PRESS

Street Cars for Clifton Forge.

In a year or two, if the present growth continues, Clifton Forge will be in a position to demand a street car system. We believe that right now the line is ripe to put in an electric line from Iron Gate to Clifton Forge. The principal reason for this is that the line is used in order to make the local patronage worth while. As it will take a year or more to construct a street car system, the line is not too early to begin work. Later on the line can be extended through Booneville, and then to the Clifton Forge, and then to the Iron Gate. The line will be developed. Up North and out West trolley lines are paying handsome dividends, and there is a good reason for this. The line is a line from New York to Chicago. It will not require much money to equip this city and the surrounding territory with a street car system. We hope at no distant day to see the work started. With the proper energy behind the project, the money will be forthcoming.—Clifton Forge Review.

Captain Kent's Latest.

Read Kent's vague charge about putting some Virginia in the penitentiary if the Republicans get a chance to straighten out the Auditor's books; read that and then read the statement of the high-sounding Virginia gentleman, Carlton McCarthy, who, fresh from an examination of those books, or private service which he was called upon to perform. Though I have not seen or had occasion to converse with him for many years, and possibly am by him long forgotten, nevertheless, regardless of what his political affiliations may be, I shall take the liberty to express my opinion in unmistakable terms my high appreciation for so beautiful a character and disposition. And this opportunity to cast a vote for him will afford me much pleasure.

S. S. CARTER.
 Danville, October 25.

In Praise of Colonial James.